

Polit. Pamphlet 94.

Truth, Truth, Truth :

— Troes, *suit Illium et ingens*
Gloria — microzum. —

The world is a

L O N D O N,

Printed, and sold by J. Roberts, near
the Oxford-Arme in Warwick-Lane ;
J. Harrison at the Corner of Castle-
Arme, in Cornhill, next the Royal
Exchange, and A. Boulter, without
Temple-Bar. 1715.

(Price 4 d.)

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Truth, Truth,
Truth:

IF the *Spanish* Ambassador *Gondomar*,
when he demanded an Audience of
King *James* the First, sent to ac-
quaint Him before-hand, that he
had only three Words to say to Him;
which (when admitted) were *Thieves*,
Thieves, *Thieves*; for no other Reason,
than that the Famous *Sir Walter Raw-
leigh* had attack'd a small Village of
his Master's in the *West Indies* (that
Jewel of the Kings of *Spain*) and that
all his Learning and Eloquence, the
great Things he had done, and the
greater

greater that might have been expected from him, could not save him from the Rage of his Enemies; with how much more Reason at this Time, may we cry out *Justice, Justice, Justice*; and demand the Heads of those, who have put the Common Enemy of Mankind in Possession, not of any one Part, or poor Fisher-Town, but the whole most Important Kingdom of the *West Indies*; that Inexhaustible Magazine of the Sinews of War, which, whoever is possess'd of, and knows prudently how to manage, may, in Time, make himself Master of the whole Earth too; with full and free Power, to bring what Gold he pleases from thence, without being at the least Cost or Charge in Maintaining, or Defending the Place from whence he has them: And they who have done these Things, Men no way Famous for any Great or Notable Actions, of no Courage, nor Learning, but what an honest Man had better be without; no Ornaments to this Age, nor Lights to Posterity; no Discoverers of New Worlds, nor Improvers of the Old; but a Parcel of *Bankrupts, Sharps, and Spend-thrifts*; who

who, having confounded their own Substances, would have done the same with the Publicks, if Providence had not prevented them ; by setting a *Second Deliverer* on the Throne of the *First*, when we had little, or no Hopes of ever seeing Him. Men, who have not any one Vertue (a Thing common with other Rogues) to atone for the Multitude of their Vices, unless you'll reckon the worst Quality in *Catiline*, *Alieni cupidus*, *sui profusus*, for such, in one of them.

These, certainly, must be the Vilest of all Traytors, that ever any Nation was visited with. *Ambition*, and the *Desire of Rule*, have made some Men conspire against those in Authority, to dispossess them of those Honours and Places, their Merits had justly acquir'd them ; and when possess'd of them, have afterwards govern'd the Common-wealth, with the same Justice and Integrity their Wise Predecessors did : Others, again (not liking that Sort or Form of Government, under which it has been their Misfortune to be born ; or preferring that of some Neighbour's before it) have at vast
Hazard

Hazard and Expence, brought about what they so much admir'd, and desir'd ; and when they have brought them about, have taken more Care of the Publick, and govern'd the Nation with more Prudence than any of their Predecessors, in Hopes of Establishing the New Issue of their Brain, and Recommending it the better to Posterity : But to supplant the Best Ministry, and bring in the worst, to subvert the Envy of the World in its Limited Monarchy, and settle an Unbounded Tyranny in the Room of it ; to pull down a Church as agreeable to the Word of God, as 'tis possible for humane Wisdom (assisted by Divine Revelation) to establish ; and to endeavour to introduce a New, so contrary in ev'ry Article, that it has no Way to subsist, but by suppressing of that, to which it should be its greatest Glory (on all Occasions) to appeal, has so much of the Traytor, and so little of the Statesman, that one can't be a Cloak for the other, as formerly.

That this is the Case of our *Blessed Peace-makers* (for they are the Men who have betray'd us, and let them
pro-

produce their Vouchers, or swing for't ; I shall demonstrate as plain, as that we are mad, or distracted, if we don't make 'em such Examples to Posterity, that no Men (how desperate soever their Fortunes) shall attempt the like Crimes for the future.

The *French* King, who (for these six or seven and twenty Years last past, with some small Intervals between) has been engag'd in one of the most Bloody and Expensive Wars, that perhaps any Prince ever was; after five cruel Battles, and fifty Towns taken, being oblig'd to sue for a Peace, and not only not able to obtain one, but to make an Apology to his Vassals (a Thing never done by any King of *France* before him) and beg of them to bear with their Miseries a Year or two longer, in hopes some Accident or other may turn up in that Time, more favourable to them, than any had hitherto ; I say, this baff'd, beaten, despairing, abject Tyrant, after a War of above Twenty Years, and a Peace not full Two, from a Bankrupt, a poor, miserable, *Gazetted* Bankrupt, is become Banker General of *Europe*, and has his Agents in all the Courts in

Christendome, to let them know, that if their Masters want Money on good Land-Security, they can help them to One who will supply them.

Now that this is no *Chimera*, no wild Notion of the Brain, to involve us again in new Troubles (as I must confess at first Sight it appears to be) we need only refer ourselves to the Common News-Papers, where we shall find, that within these few Months, he has offer'd the King of *Prussia*, to pay him the Money that's due from *Sweden* on *Stetin*, if he will deliver up that important Fortrefs to him ; to *Sweden* three Millions for the famous Dutchy of *Deuxponts* ; and Lastly, to the *Lords* the *States General*, the incredible Sums the Emperor must needs owe them on all the Towns they have of his in the *Netherlands*, whenever they shall be so mad as to part with them to him.

From whence, then, must this immense Treasure proceed ? Not from the exhausted *Gabels* of *France* ; they can hardly pay their own Officers ; Not from the Sweat of the Brows of his Peasants (those truly curs'd from the Creation) his Wars have devour'd
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the Staffs of their Old Age, and left their Fathers to go a Begging ; Nor from the Bank of *Messieur Bernard* and Partners ; them he has compell'd (after Ruining thousands of others) to go into Exile themselves, and there curse the Ambition of their Grand Monarch, who, under the Pretence of Aggrandizing his Kingdom, has laid not only his own, but those of his Neighbours desolate ; nor do any of our Letters since inform us of their Return from *Geneva*, or wherever else they absconded : From the *West Indies*, certainly, from that inexhaustible Mine of Silver and Gold, the *West Indies*, where a Slave may dig more Wealth in a Day, than a Prince can spend in a Twelve-Month ; From the *West Indies*, which, when divided amongst all the Potentates of the Earth, was too much for them, engross'd by one (for in Effect they are no more) must needs enslave the Remainder ; From the *West Indies*, which, without *Spain*, would have been of the last Consequence to us, but with it our inevitable Ruin.

Now the Bully of *Europe* (finding Iron of no more Use to him, than the

rest of his Neighbours) may turn his *Swords into Plough-shears*, and his *Spears into Pruning-hooks*, send his Soldiers to till the Land, and his Sailors to plough the Main again ; the People of *England* (a People once worthily famous for their Zeal, not only for their own, but the Liberties of all *Europe* in general, lest one growing too great should devour the rest) have put a Tyrant in Possession of the Riches of the Earth, and enabl'd him to bring home more Provinces in a Summer, than his so much boasted Armies could conquer in Ten ; taken a Weapon out of the Hands of a Madman (which at best he was but aukward at) and put in one that is natural to him ; a Weapon of much more Importance, and with which he has taken more Towns in his Youth, than ever he did by the former in his Manhood ; then what will he do in his Old Age, when forsaken by the rest of his Vices, he has nothing but his Covetousness to intend, that inseparable Companion of Old Age.

Now shall we hear daily of some Extravagant Princes, or Others, who, hav-

having outrun their Fortunes, and are loath to lay down their Equipages, or retrench their Expences, send to the Grand Broker of *Europe* for Money on such or such a Principality, or Dutchy, 'till the Interest (according to his Account) amounting to the Purchase, he enters on the Premises ; and then let them (if they can) eject him.

Before, his Rapines made such a Noise wherever he went, all the World was alarm'd with their Progress, and stood on their Guard against them ; *Now* we shall have him Universal Monarch, before his next Neighbours are aware of him, and a General Cession of the whole Earth made to him, or his Order, e'er it is in our Power to prevent it ; it being the Nature of all profuse Persons whatever, to conceal their Obligations as long as they can possibly, to keep up their Credit with the World, lest when they come to be divulg'd, they proclaim their Wants, and then we all know what follows. In short, *Before* he storm'd, *Now* he undermines, and let the World judge which is most dangerous ; and all this, not after being reduc'd by the
Power

Power of the former, but seduc'd by the Influence of the latter ; Not when baffl'd and beaten, 'till they were become the Jest of the World (as 'twas his Case) but when Victorious and Triumphant to the Envy ; Not when free, and at Liberty to give their Assent or Dissent, to whatever should be desir'd of them, but when under the most solemn Obligations, and Protestations from the Throne, *Never to lay down Arms, never to hearken to the least Overtures of Peace ; nay, To look on all such as Enemies to their Queen and Country, who should go about to advise the Contrary ; 'till Spain and the West Indies were restor'd to the House of Austria, to Whom of Right they belong, and the Exorbitant Power of France (the very Words in the Declaration for War) reduc'd to its Ancient Bounds, to keep that restless Tyrant from Oppressing his Neighbours on ev'ry Side, whenever the Maggot shall take him.*

If this be not *Treason* with a Vengeance ? If this deserves not the Inspection of the Senate ? the Prosecution of the People, and the Arm of Justice ? we desire to know what does.

Why

Why do we not blot the Word out of our Books? and allow all that's *Profitable* to be *Lawful*? Why these foolish Distinctions of *Meum* and *Tuum*? this Pride, Pomp, and Circumstance of Judicature, and so little of the Substance? Why these *Lictors* and *Fasces*? these Rods and Axes? those Ensigns of Authority, a House of *Commons* to impeach, and *Peers* to try? if such overgrown Criminals as these, must not only escape unpunish'd, but enjoy the Fruits of their *Treason*. Or, Are our Laws, indeed, become Spiders Webs? where the great Flies break through, and only the small are entangl'd. *Catiline* is fled to the Army, and *Lentulus* and *Cathegus* left to open the City Gates to them: O *Cato*! O *Cicero*! had these Things happen'd in your Days, or You in ours, the *Tullianum* e'er now had done us Justice.

But our Conspirators (it seems) are either too great, or too good to dye, and the chief Argument that should be made use of against them, urg'd in Favour of these Parricides of their Country; so, indeed, said *Cesar* of those of his Time, but 'tis to be observ'd,
that

that he who said so was one of them, and brought that to pass afterwards, in which his Elder Brothers miscarry'd, and has left it in Dispute, whether the letting him go (when *Cato* would have had him undergone the same Punishment with the rest,) has not brought more Dishonour on the Consulship of *Cicero*, than the suppressing of *Catiline* did Honour. A fair warning to us not to spare the least Guilty, least we, like them, when too late, repent our ill tim'd Mercy ; nor need we a more infallible Sign to know who are true Friends to their Country, and who not, than the *Guilties* or not *Guilties* on this Occasion ; there being no plainer Sympton on Earth, of the Declension or Corruption of any State, than when particulars are prefer'd to Universals.

But to return to the miserable Condition, to which those Enemies to their Country have reduc'd us ; besides the vast Wealth above-mention'd, we find him supplying the next Common Enemy of Mankind to himself, the King of *Sweden* I mean, with such incredible Sums of Money, besides Forces, that nothing but the Immense Treasures,

fures, which these *Felo de se's*, I may call them, have put him in Possession of, could justify the Truth of them; by which he has already prevented the Peace of the *North*, struck up a new Bargain with his old Friends the *Swiss Cantons* (that Nursery of Tools for him) and call'd the *Grand Seignior* a second Time into *Europe*, to assist him in his hellish Intentions. And all this in less than two Years, after being reduc'd to the lowest Estate, that ever any King of *France* was since *Pharamond*, *Charles* the Sixth himself not excepted, his Misfortunes lying in the Intestine Divisions of his Family, which when once reconcil'd (as they were soon after, under the Conduct of his Gallant Successor) made his Kingdom much stronger than ever : This, in the extreme Poverty and Dejection of his Subjects, who, by having (so often) been beaten, were wholly dispirited, and in another Campaign or two, must needs have submitted to the Will of the Conqueror, and so of Course been for ever annex'd to *England*; whereas now he stands fairer for Universal Monarchy, than when *Charles* the Second was

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deluded by his Whores, or *James* the Second by his Religion.

If we look back into History (which all wise Men will allow to be the best Guide to conduct us thorow the Labyrinth of Life) we shall find that nothing has been more fatal to the greatest Generals of the several Ages they liv'd in, and the *States* they serv'd under, than an overweening Opinion of themselves, when the least Success attended them, and a Contempt of their Enemies when beaten, suffering them to get to a Head again after a signal Defeat, when (if briskly persu'd) they had never more been troubl'd with them, as if it lay in their Power, and not Heaven's, whenever they thought fit to suppress them : Of this *Hanibal* among the Ancients, and *Montross* among the Moderns, have been the most Tragical Instances, who not following their Fortunes at *Cannæ* and *Kilsyche*, at *Zama* and *Cachness*, repented too late, the Folly that each had been guilty of ; and I wish our blessed Peacemakers, with all their Care to deliver us from a *Consuming Land-War*, mayn't
give

give Occasion to Posterity to reckon *Bouchain* in the Number.

An oversight in one Man, (tho' fatal to his Country,) is rather to be lamented than punished, because no Man has been hitherto found infallible; but when one Man shall be in the Right, and a Number in the wrong, and a Number whose Business it is to study nothing but what Right and Wrong are, I must be excus'd, if I think it looks more like an Errour of the Will than the Judgment: But to suffer a routed Enemy to recover, and not only recover, but to enable them for the future, to enslave those who had subdu'd them confirms me in my Opinion, and nothing but an Impudence equal to theirs who advis'd, would go about to excuse it.

The Famous *Philip de Comines*, in his History of *Charles* the Ninth, gives us an Account of some of our *English* Nobility, who were actually enlisted in the Service of *France*, and were not ashamed to have their Names with their Pensions seen in her Chamber of *Accounts*, with their Receipts on the back of them; and yet even these *Rogues up-*

on Record, put their Country only to the Expence of raising an Army, transporting them thither, and bringing them back again without doing any Thing for it; whilst our overgrown Traytors, after a War of twice ten Years (including the former, a Mint of Money expended, and an Ocean of Blood shed, the Enemies at the Brink of Destruction, and we consequently in a fair Way of suppressing them for ever, without any visible Cause to induce them to so nefarious an Action, (unless you'll allow their private Interest to be one) not only clapt up an infamous Peace with them, but have put it out of our Power for ever of reducing them to an honourable, whenever they shall think fit to break with us; the Scene being quite alter'd, they (the longer the *Peace* lasts) becoming more Rich, and we of Consequence poorer. Whereas formerly both *England* and *Holland*, with their *Trade* and their *Shipping* waxed stronger in one Year, than *France* with all her *Gabels* and *Imposts*, in Seven The *West Indies* now supplying her with all those Riches (only for sending for) which

we

we are forc'd to exchange our bare Manufactures for, and glad that the Grandfather and Grandson between them, will vouchsafe us the Liberty of doing it. O sad Alteration since the the Days of that Heroine, who sent to the next Predecessor but one of the former, to take down his Man of War to a Merchant Man, and either burnt, or sunk the Navy of the latter's, which they had vainly styl'd *INVINCIBLE*.

That this is our Case at present, will easily appear, if we do but consider that ev'ry Day, nay, ev'ry Moment, we forbear Entering into a War with these Oppressors of Mankind, to recover that from them, which some among us so basely have sold them, makes them so much the more able, and us of Course unable to decide a Controversy at last, which it is not in the Power of Mankind to avoid, (and consequently the sooner the better) unless we fully resolve to sit down with our Chains, and embrace those Infamous Terms, which our Ancestors so long, and so gallantly disputed. For, besides the clandestine Bargains,

gains, which this Felonious Concession of theirs, will enable them to make, the Alliances he contracts will be rather more dangerous to *Europe* than his Purchases, as 'tis more in the Power of the Rich to befriend, or do Harm, than it is in the Power of the Poor, of which I'll give you but one fatal Instance, and leave you to judge of the rest.

The Duke of *Bavaria*, who (all the World knows) contrary to his Fidelity and Allegiance to the Sacred *Roman* Empire, and his Obligations to King *WILLIAM*, and the rest of the CONFEDERATES, with Whom he serv'd in the first War, (in the last declar'd openly for *France*) is now about to marry his Son to the Eldest Daughter of the Late Emperor, and if This dye without Issue (as in all Probability he will) is like to succeed Him in the Empire; and what Part he will take in a Breach with *France*, we may (without going to *Delphos*) determine; so that if we break not immediately with her, before we give her Time to bring her Projects to Maturity, we may expect to see the Emperor

ror of the *Turks*, and the Emperor of the *Christians*, with the Kings of *France*, *Spain*, and *Sweden*, and a Retinue of lesser Principalities, take the Field against *England* and *Holland*, (for *Sweden* by that Time, with the Assistance of the former, will have swallow'd *Prussia*, *Poland*, and *Denmark*) and *Holland* and *England*, and more especially the latter, cursing the Day, when she stood considering with herself, whether she should punish, or not, the *Unaccountable Traitors* that brought her into that Fatal Condition.

F I N I S.





